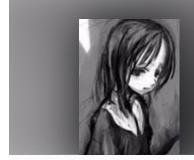
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Help!!













Chapter 1 by Icraft68

It's been 5 years. 5 years of being tortured. I am 10 years old and I have been kicked, punched, and stabbed. Why are they still keeping me alive? I have forgotten my name and who I was. I am being kept in a dark room with nothing in it but a plate and cup.

I can hear someone coming.

I knew what it meant.

Torture and pain.

Chapter 2 by Rawa



I don't even know why I'm here, there must be a reason. There is a reason for everything, right?

I heard the door knob twist, I already know who was at the door, no need to turn my head and see. And besides, every time I move a muscle, I feel a horrible pain! Like a knife slicing through my veins and into my blood.

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I managed to mumble a dry "Yes". "Well too bad! You will get so much pain you'll be wishing you were dead!" Chapter 3 by miss mystery I already do I thought. He came closer to me and put the knife up to my skin started pushing it into my hands. I stopped crying a long time ago, it was useless it was what he wanted. Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... About Rooms Feedback See more of Story Wars Create new account or